

LONG, LONG AGO!

— A —

BALLAD,

— BY —

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY, ESQ<sup>RE</sup>

ENT. STA. HALL.

PRICE 2/.

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TWO BALLADS BY

THOMAS MOORE, ESQ<sup>R</sup>

COME PLAY ME THAT SIMPLE AIR AGAIN, ..... 2/

— AND —

THE DREAM OF HOME, ..... 2/





## LONG LONG AGO!

WITH FEELING.

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

*Dolce.*

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear, Long long a--go,

long long a--go: Sing me the songs I de-light-ed to hear,



Long long a---go, long a---go.

Now you are come all my

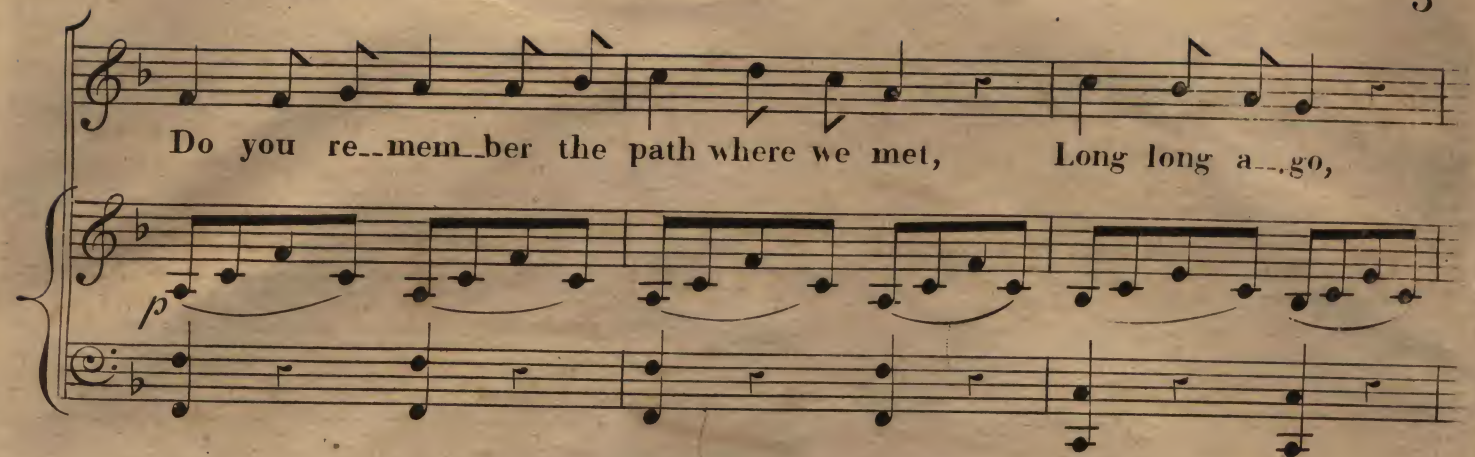
grief is re--moved, Let me for--get that so long you have roved,

Let me be--lieve that you love as you loved, Long long a--go, long a-

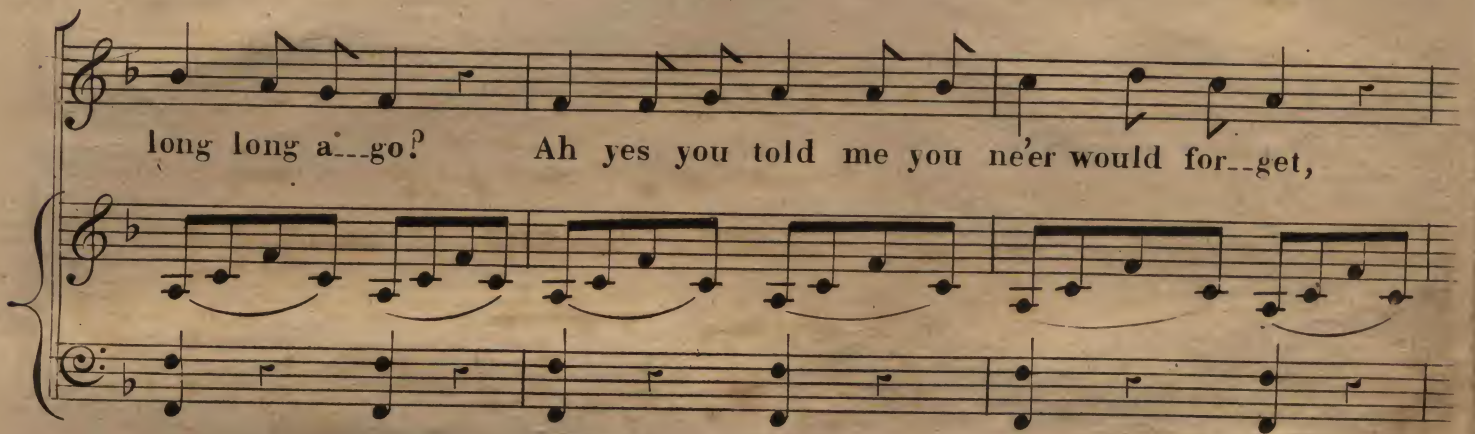
-go.

*mf*

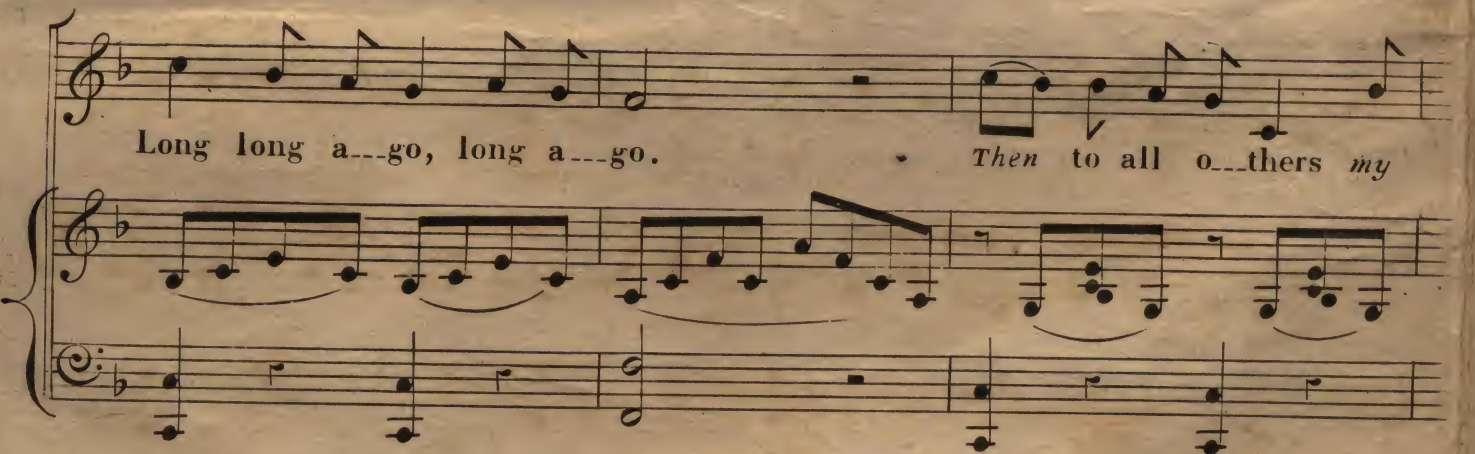




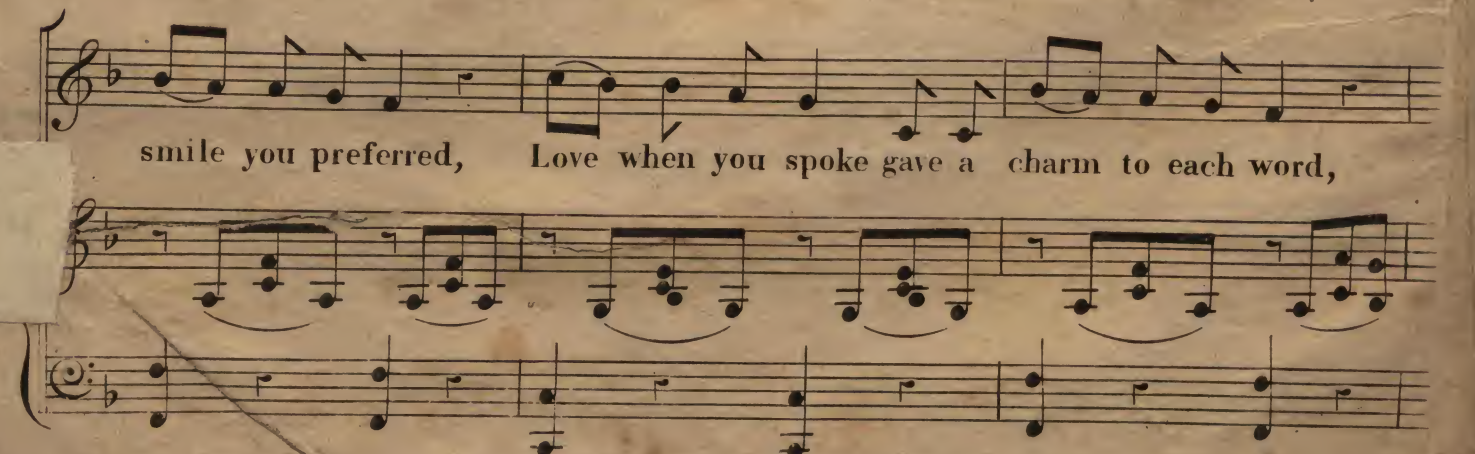
Do you re-mem-ber the path where we met, Long long a-go,



long long a-go? Ah yes you told me you ne'er would for-get,



Long long a-go, long a-go. Then to all o-thers my



smile you preferred, Love when you spoke gave a charm to each word,



Still my heart treasures the praises I heard, Long long a--go, long a-

-go.

*mf*

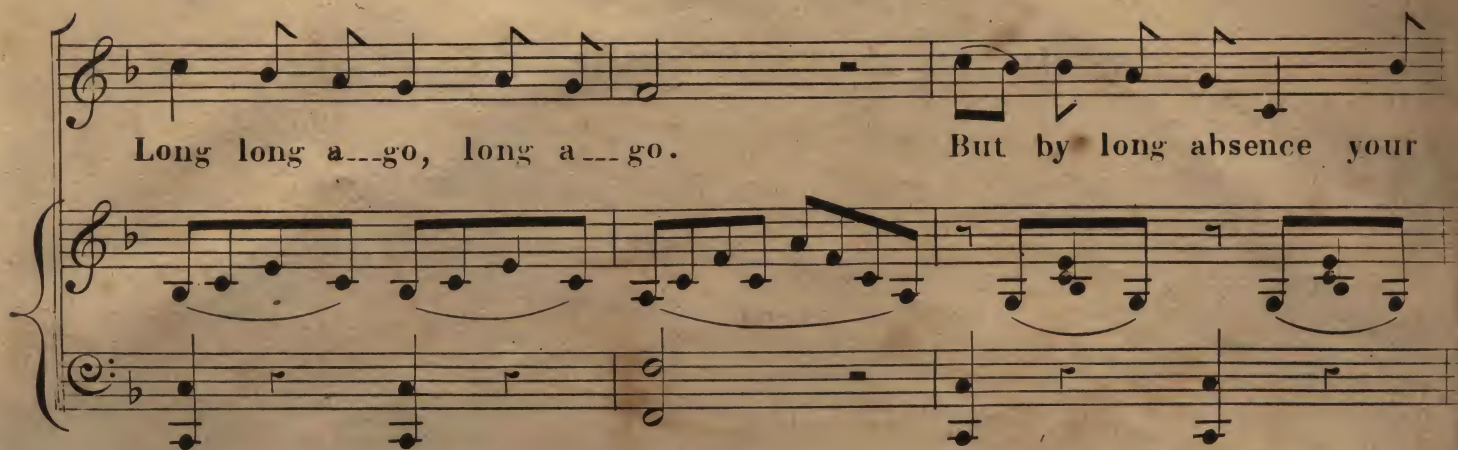
Though by your kindness my fond hopes were raised, Long long a--go,

*p*

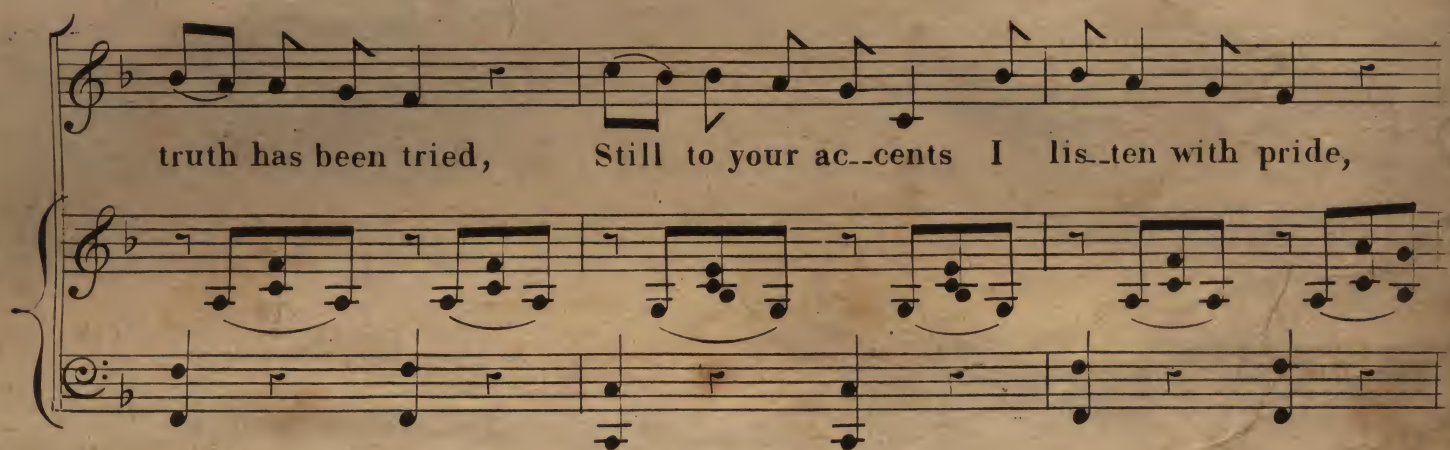
long long a--go. You by more e...lo...quent lips have been praised,



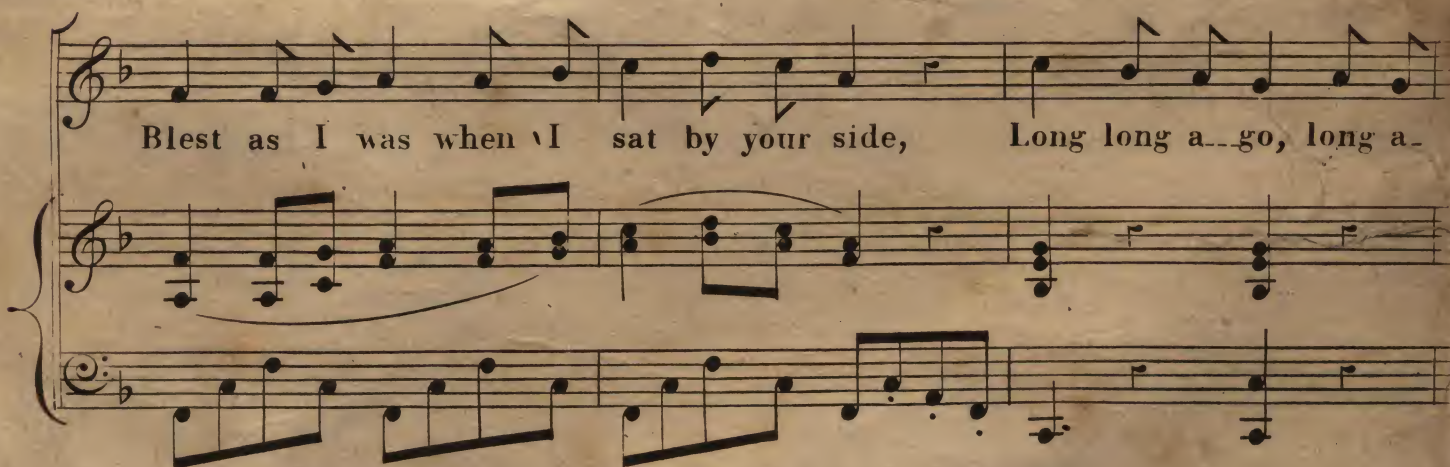
Long long a--go, long a--go. But by long absence your



truth has been tried, Still to your ac--cents I lis--ten with pride,



Blest as I was when I sat by your side, Long long a--go, long a--



-go

*mf*

